

WORKING WORLD.

Factory Inspector Campbell Before Industrial Commission.

THE LABOR ORGANIZATIONS

Are Spoken of Eulogistically—Are of Equal Benefit to Workmen and Employers—Wages in Glass Industry Were Never Better—The Evils of the Store System Set Forth—The Sweat Shops.

WASHINGTON, March 9.—Mr. James Campbell, factory inspector of Pennsylvania, was before the industrial commission to-day. Mr. Campbell's testimony dealt with organized labor generally and especially in the glass industry. He spoke eulogistically of the labor organization of the glass workers of his state, saying that before organization was made practicable he had never known an instance of manufacturers attempting to reduce wages which had not been successful. Since organization had been effected no reduction had been made without the assent of the workers. He declared that there was now mutual confidence between employer and operatives.

Mr. Campbell was a strong advocate of a protective tariff, saying that it was generally understood by the workmen that a change in the tariff means a change in the scale of wages. He said that the wages of the glass workers never had been better in the history of the country than at present, taking into consideration the purchasing power of money. This improved condition he thought due to the protective tariff and to the organization of labor. There had never been a period of greater depression, he added, than during the operation of the Wilson law.

Mr. Campbell spoke of the miners as a class who were imposed upon, and he found especial fault with the store system, which he said was generally in vogue about the mine. The mine owners generally owned the store and the operatives dealing in them were required to pay from 25 to 40 per cent profit. He did not believe the evil could be reached by legislation, but thought it could be met by organization on the part of the laborers.

Speaking of sweat shops, Mr. Campbell said there were about 20,000 persons engaged in them in Pennsylvania, mostly in Philadelphia. He thought the low prices were due to the sharp competition between sub-contractors. He spoke of the filth about the sweat shops and said he had himself seen clothing made in the shops infested with vermin and very dirty. He made especial mention of an investigation into the manufacture of soldiers clothing, where this condition was found to prevail. Mr. Campbell declared that generally the sweat shop people could not be believed under oath and he saw no means of regulating the business short of confiscation and destruction where the conditions were found to be contrary to law.

Mr. Campbell stated that most of the retail stores handled the sweat shop products. As a rule the manufacturers complied cheerfully with the laws and only four or five prosecutions ever had been undertaken. Mr. Campbell spoke in general in commendatory terms of the labor laws of Pennsylvania, saying that he had not advised any change except in the laws applying to sweat shops. There had been efforts to introduce politics into the labor regulations, but these efforts had not been successful. The present Pennsylvania law prohibits the employment of children below the age of thirteen, and the witness expressed the opinion that the limit was not too low. It was true, he said, that the employment of children had a tendency to supplant adult labor, but it was also true that there were many trades which could be properly mastered only by beginning at an early age.

Mr. Campbell expressed the opinion that the immigration laws should be more restrictive than at present. He was especially opposed to allowing foreigners to come in in droves as, he said, they do. He thought many people were thus brought in who were not desirable. In the matter of convict labor he thought prisoners should be kept on hand work and not given machines.

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Those who have never had Blood Poison can not know what a desperate condition it can produce. This terrible disease which the doctors are totally unable to cure, is communicated from one generation to another, inflicting its taint upon countless innocent ones.

Some years ago I was inoculated with poison by a nurse who infected my babe with blood taint. The little one was unequal to the struggle, and its life was yielded up to the fearful poison. For six long years I suffered untold misery. I was covered with sores and ulcers from head to foot, and no language can express my feelings of woe during those long years. I had the best medical treatment. Several physicians successively treated me, but all to no purpose. The mercury and potash seemed to add fuel to the awful flame which was devouring me. I was advised by friends who had seen wonderful cures made by it, to try S. S. S. I got two bottles, and I felt hope again revive in my breast—hope for health and happiness again. I improved from the start, and a complete and perfect cure was the result. S. S. S. is the only blood remedy which reaches desperate cases.



Of the many blood remedies, S. S. S. is the only one which can reach deep-seated, violent cases. It never fails to cure perfectly and permanently the most desperate cases which are beyond the reach of other remedies.

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ARMOR PLATE PRICES.

When England and Russia Pay \$500 a Ton, Can We Make It for \$300?

New York Tribune: Congress has authorized the twelve new vessels for the navy which the authorities in the department considered necessary, but it might also as well have left the item out of the appropriation bill as to make it ineffective by other provisions. About all that is gained for the navy is an opportunity to plan these ships and perhaps do some preliminary work on them. There is no prospect of their being completed without the aid of further legislation, for the price of armor plate for them is limited to \$300 a ton. Nobody appears to expect that armor plate can be obtained for that figure. Senator Hale, in reporting for the conference, said that the ships authorized would not be contracted before December, and intimated that it did not make much difference what this Congress did in the matter, so long as it allowed \$400 a ton for the vessels now under construction, and so did not stop work on them. It will be seen that the limitation is largely a piece of buncombe.

It is not entirely that, however, for some men are trying to force the government to build an armor plant of its own. That is a scheme which appeals to the hearts of the corporation tail-twisters. The steel companies are making a profit on their work. Therefore the government ought to undertake the business itself. Perhaps the manufacturers do charge too high a price for armor plate. Maybe they ought to be willing to make it for \$300 a ton, but there seems no prospect that they will do so. The real question for the government is not whether they are making a fair or an unreasonable large profit, but whether it can make or buy its armor plate to the greatest advantage.

It is of no benefit to the people to avoid paying the steel manufacturer exorbitant profits if it costs the navy more to make its own armor plate than it would have had to pay to the manufacturer. The object of the people is to get the best armor plate at the lowest rate, and if the manufacturer can make it cheaper than they can he may rejoice, and they need not be angry. Senator Hale believes that before long Congress will be forced to have its own armor plant. It certainly will if it will not pay what contractors ask for armor. When England pays her own armor

and even in the days I speak of it wouldn't do to tread on his toes. He loved to tell of his wild life, and the frankness with which he related his somewhat questionable escapades made him an excellent entertainer. Squamishness isn't a common fault, but that way, and everybody knew and liked "Old Cap"—that's what they called him—except the few who had been in trouble with him at some time or another. "Now, no one ever thought that Old Cap was spectacular. He was the last man on earth who would be thought likely to want the center of the stage for any of his stunts. But he did, and the climax of his life was more pyrotechnical than any man's I ever got mixed up with. He certainly did go out with a blaze of glory. It all happened about seven years ago. I was in Tucson. A lot of us boys were sitting around in front of a ginmill one afternoon, just talking about things in general. Our horses were tied in the yard at the back. It was a mighty fine day, just warm enough for solid comfort, out of doors, and the sky as clear as absolute dryness could make it. It was one of those days, you know, when you throw your chest out and congratulate yourself on being alive.

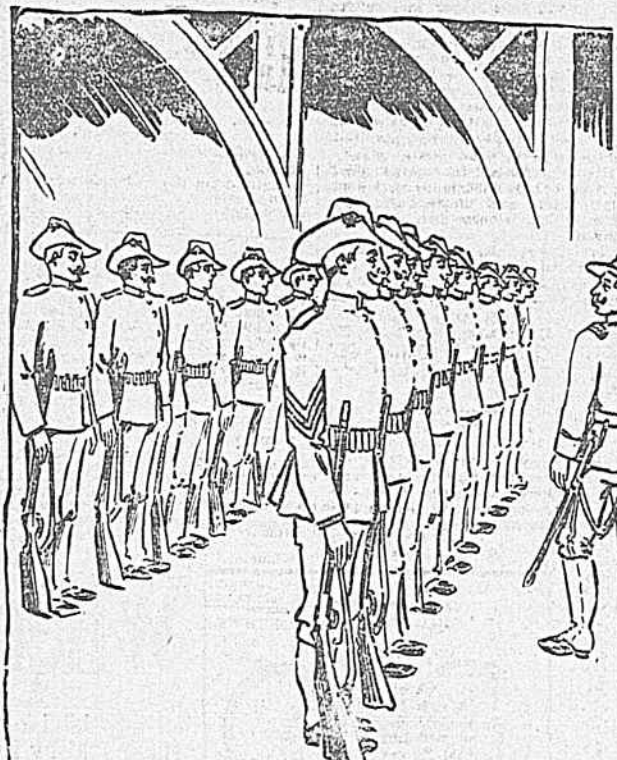
"As I was saying, we all sat on easy wicker chairs, talking and whittling. I reckon, when down the street came a ten-year-old boy riding a broncho hell-larrip. We recognized him as a youngster who lived a couple of miles this side of Old Cap's, on the same trail. He rode right up to where we were sitting, and rolled off his horse, with his eyes popping and his breath a-panting.

"What's the matter, Bub?" asked a tall Mexican who was in the party. "Old Cap says 't come right up 't his place, right off, an' fetch all th' men yer kin git. Th' Injuns is coming!"

"The Indians were always liable to bust loose and do something nobody suspected, so we got our horses in a jiffy and started up the trail to save Old Cap. There were about a dozen of us, and we had our Winchester and six-shooters with us. When we got near Old Cap's we slowed up a bit, and began to look pretty sharp for Indian signs, but not a sign of a redskin could we see.

"We'll be in time, boys," said the Texan, who was leading the band. "Ef we git to Old Cap's cabin we kin stand off pretty sharp."

"Old Cap's cabin was situated in a clearing off the trail around a bend, with high rocks hiding it until you came



A MAGNIFICENT TOURNAMENT.

The most magnificent military exhibition ever held in Madison Square Garden will begin March 20. It is to be a military athletic tournament, in which representatives of the army and navy and volunteer service will take part. These men have all been to the front in the Spanish war, and it will be a magnificent sight to see them performing military exercises.

mor plate makers in the neighborhood of \$500 a ton, and Russia pays the same rate to the contractors who do work for us at \$400, there is little prospect that anybody will give us armor plate at \$300 a ton.

The scheme for a government plant is not a new one. It was thoroughly investigated by a commission when the agitation for lower rates began in Congress, and the result was not encouraging. It is hardly to be expected that a plant would be any saving. Government plants are rarely money-making concerns. But there may be other than economic reasons for the establishment of an armor plant. Our officers have to learn the process and in respect the private work. They ought to be competent to conduct the manufacture. A public manufactory would give them valuable experience, and even if it did not begin to make all the armor required, it would, besides training inspectors of other plants, offer to the navy a ready instrument for the small repairs needed to our vessels. We build ships in our navy yards rather to keep them efficient than to secure better or cheaper work than private contractors can give. It may be wise for the government to have some limited facilities for turning out everything needed for the navy. But that is a matter of policy rather than economy. If we wish to adopt it we should do so frankly, and not discredit our plan with childish higgling for impossible prices.

MELODRAMATIC INSTINCT.

Rough Westerner's way of Getting an Audience for a Suicide.

New York Sun: "The longing for the center of the stage exists not only here in New York and other centers of civilization," said a New Yorker, who had come west, made his pile in mining and came back to enjoy himself. "You'll find it up in the Rockies, among the hardest, toughest citizens that ever handled a pick or shot a bear. The melodramatic instinct is mighty strong in most men, and the glare of the calcium is eagerly sought after by many who won't admit it. I knew an old man out in Arizona some years ago who was one of this kind. He was about the most 'don't give a damn' cuss I ever knew. He lived up in the mountains, in a little miller back of Tucson, all by himself. How he managed to live, I never knew, but he seemed to be contented. His evil deeds never seemed to worry him, and the Lord knows his record was black enough. He had been a great gun fighter in his time,

out in the open. We reached the turn in safety, and swept around it at full gallop. There we saw, first of all, the little cabin, looking as snug as usual, and then we noticed Old Cap astride a keg, about ten feet in front of his door. His big gray sombrero was cocked to one side, and the red scarf about his neck gave him the look of a stage hero of the plains. He had heard our horses' hoofs beating on the rocky trail before we wheeled into view, and he was ready for us. Waiting until we had come within seventy-five yards of him, he lifted his hat and moved it above his head with a hoarse yell. As I think of it now, it sounded like the cry of a madman. Then he reached into his pocket, and drew forth a mah. This he drew carefully across a rock which was within reach of the keg upon which he sat, and saving it from the breeze until it was safely lighted he opened his legs and dropped it between them.

"There was a yellow puff of smoke tinged with a flash of red, and a terrific roar. Old Cap's body flew skyward, and when it came down it didn't look like a human being's. He had been sitting on a keg of powder and had deliberately blown himself up. Funny thing for a man to do, wasn't it? Old Cap apparently got tired of life, and decided to kill himself. He wanted an audience, so he sent the kid out to drum one up. He got what he wanted, but it wasn't a very sympathetic one. Men don't go much on gush out there, and the Texan was a little sore about the trick he had played on the corpse, and then he sat down on a bowler and gazed at it.

"Well," he said, finally, "he certainly did give himself a good send-off." And the rest of the gang chuckled loud enough to start the echoes down the valley.

"But it was all pretty human when you come to think of it. Old Cap had the center of the stage when the curtain dropped, and his audience then proceeded to forget him."

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy. This remedy is intended especially for coughs, colds, croup, whooping cough and influenza. It has become famous for its cures of these diseases, over a large part of the civilized world. The most flattering testimonials have been received, giving accounts of its good works; of the aggravating and persistent coughs it has cured; of severe colds that have yielded promptly to its soothing effects, and of the dangerous attacks of croup it has cured, often saving the life of the child. The extensive use of it for whooping cough has shown that it robs that disease of all dangerous consequences. Sold by druggists.

WILKESBARRE'S SENSATION.

Postmaster Bogert Arrested for Tampering With the Mails.

WILKESBARRE, Pa., March 9.—Edward F. Bogert, postmaster of Wilkesbarre, was arrested to-day charged with tampering with the United States mails. About two months ago several complaints were lodged with the postal authorities at Washington that mail was disappearing, or that which they received bore evidence of having been opened by a steaming process. The postal authorities subsequently detailed two secret service men on the case, under orders of Inspector Gorman. Last night, after the mail from Baltimore and Washington arrived and had been distributed, Bogert entered the office and was seen to take several letters from the boxes and then go into his private office and carefully draw down a curtain. A few minutes later a detective, who was acting as a clerk, turned out an electric light in the rear end of the office, this being a signal to two other secret service men, who were stationed outside. The man on the inside carefully admitted his associates, one of whom was Hugh Gorman. The two men went at once to Bogert's private office, and without the ceremony of knocking, entered, and there found the postmaster seated at his desk, on which lay three letters addressed to prominent business men of this city, and all of them opened. The postmaster was surprised and not a little excited for a few moments, but soon recovered his composure. He was later escorted to his home by the secret service men, where a warrant for his arrest was subsequently served. He was taken before United States Commissioner Hahn, where he gave bail in \$4,000 for his appearance later.

Mr. Bogert, besides being editor of the Leader, of this city, is a member of a large number of lodges and for the past ten or twelve years has been an active member of the base ball association. He is a brother of the late Joseph Bogert, a gentleman who was prominent in Democratic county and state politics, and at the time of his death was postmaster.

The news of the arrest created a big sensation, especially in political circles.

SOURCE OF YELLOW RIVER

Discovered by two German Travelers in Thibet and Turkestan.

VANCOUVER, B. C., March 9.—Advices by the steamer Empress of India say: There arrived in Shanghai recently two distinguished gentlemen travelers, Prof. Futterer, of Karlsruhe, geologist, and Dr. Holterer, of Lorrach, Baden, who had just crossed northeastern Thibet from Turkestan, discovering the source of the Yellow river and entering China by the northwest, reaching Hankow and civilization by the Hen river.

The professor has left for home via Japan and the United States. The two gentlemen left Germany on November 19, 1897, accompanied by a German servant. Reaching Suchou the explorers went to Siningfu, which they reached in the middle of last July. It was from there that the two scientists arranged to start on an expedition, having for its object the exploration of the Yellow riversouth of the Kokonor. At this point their servants deserted them and the travelers were swindled by natives. They left Donkor on August 6 and went over country never before traversed by foreigners. With them were two Cosack and eight Chinese. In Upper Taho valley the party were attacked by about thirty robbers, one-half of whom kept up a lively fusillade. The explorers returned the fire and wounded several of their assailants.

Reaching Tachou, where some American missionaries were met, it became evident that the country to the west and southwest was full of robbers, so traveling there had to be abandoned. Accordingly the party went on to Manchou, Ping Liang and Singanfu, which latter place was reached at Christmas; then down Tan river in a couple of boats to Hen river, which took them to Hankow on January 4.

Dr. Futterer made a valuable geological collection, besides taking careful observations for meteorological and map-making purposes, whilst Dr. Holterer more particularly interested himself in zoological matters, getting together an important collection.

Returned Heroes.

HARRISBURG, Pa., March 8.—Company D, Eighth Regiment, Pennsylvania Volunteers, better known as the "City Grays," returned to Harrisburg this evening, from Augusta, Ga., and was given a hearty welcome by the people of this city and surrounding country. The troops were met at the railroad station by local military and civic organizations and the city fire department and escorted to their armory where a banquet was given in their honor. Governor Stone, Lieutenant Governor Gobin, Adjutant General Stewart, and Mayor Patterson were present and made short addresses of welcome. The Grays left Harrisburg April 23 last, for Mount Gretna, where they were mustered into the United States service. Colonel Hoffman and other regimental officers accompanied the troops and were present at the banquet.

Mica Monopoly.

NORWAY, Me., March 9.—A deal, which it is claimed will practically put the mica supply of the world into the control of a syndicate, has been disclosed to those interested in the industry here, by an offer to purchase all the mineral lands in this section. The right to mine about 15,000 acres of this county has already been granted, the papers in the transaction covering all the known places where it can profitably be mined. It is explained that the only other places where mica is mined to any extent are in Grafton county, N. H., and in North Carolina. In both localities it is claimed the supply is almost exhausted.

Men Went Back to Work.

PITTSBURGH, March 9.—The strike at the Pittsburgh Forge and Iron company's plant has been settled and the works are in full operation. The men went back at the old rate.

REV. E. EDWARDS, pastor of the English Baptist church at Newville, Pa., when suffering with rheumatism, was advised to try Chamberlain's Pain Balm. He says: "A few applications of this liniment proved of great service to me. It subdued the inflammation and relieved the pain. Should any sufferer profit by giving Pain Balm a trial it will please me." For sale by druggists.

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AMERICA'S FOREMOST JOCKEY.

"Tod" Sloane Will Soon Sail for England to Train for the Famous Derby Day Races.

In a very few days James, better known as "Tod" Sloane, the jockey, will bid good bye to his American friends and sail for England, where he will take part in the Derby Day races in June. Sloane will ride for Lord Beresford the greatest part of the racing season. The other claimant to his services is said to be H. R. H. the Prince of Wales.

"Tod" Sloane has been very much in print recently on account of the great fortune which he is alleged to have made in Wall street. Rumors puts the price at \$400,000, but when interviewed by a reporter of this newspaper regarding the matter, the jockey would only open his eyes wide and say "Greatly exaggerated."

Sold Dust. Sold Dust.

Grimy finger marks seem to grow on the woodwork about the house. They come easily and they stick, too—unless you get rid of them with

GOLD DUST Washing Powder

It makes all cleaning easy.

THE N. K. FAIRBANK COMPANY, Chicago, St. Louis, New York, Boston, Philadelphia.

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The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and Substitutes are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Harmless and Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

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The Kind You Have Always Bought

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DIRT DEFIES THE KING." THEN

SAPOLIO

IS GREATER THAN ROYALTY ITSELF

HAIR

AFTER USING.

Can be grown on heads which are as bald as the one shown here on left side as that is one of myself, showing how bald I have been for nine years, and now have a full and complete head of hair, as you can see by the cut on the right side. Of course, the head must not be shiny bald. This can be done

DOES YOUR HEAD ITCH?

If so, this germ is lurking in your scalp; the one you see here is thirty-five thousand times its natural size, but this is just as it looks under a microscope; they can be found in most scalps where the hair is coming out. Prof. Birkhoff has found as many as 200 in one scalp; they destroy the hair, and will only breed where dandruff exists or the head is kept warm by hat wear. Ladies have them also, but the head, hair and scalp will be free from dandruff and gentlemen and will tell you as to whether or not your hair can be made to grow. Ladies will be attended by a Lady Specialist.

The remedy is sold and diseased scalps treated at the office.

For information call or write to PROF. BIRKHOFF, 527 Race Street, bet. Fifth & Sixth Streets, (Room 10), Cincinnati, Ohio.

For Sale by C. R. GOETZE, Druggist.